



On My Ranch

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O utside my home on my ranch

I can see the sheep herded by the sheepdog
And the cattle grazin' on the lush green grass

I can hear the pigs snortin' in the
mud and slop I dumped this mornin'

I can feel the wind brushin' through the wheat yonder that hill

I sometimes lean underneath the knobby oak tree

Where the birds come to sing

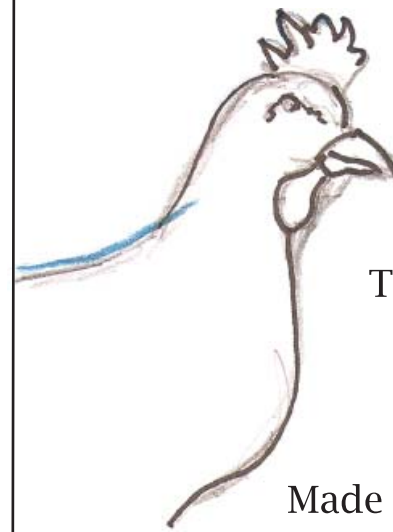
And I would settle near the biggest burl and read my book

With the cat prowling for mice in the barnyard

And the horses galloping over hills

One stopped over here for a carrot from my
pocket

And there is the windmill turnin' softly in the breeze



Inside dwells the hen cluckin' to her chicks

With goats digesting my mother's laundry

The bulls chargin' at the fence with steam flarin' from their
nostrils

My mom cookin' pie

Made from the cherries that grow on the cherry trees near the road

The roses near our house smellin' sweet, with the bees
buzzin' between the petals

I can smell the corn

Yellow as the daffodils that grow in our gardens

I can taste the air tinged with apple cider

Made specially from the apples I picked yesterday

Over in the forest, you can barely see my dad collectin' maple syrup
from trees

The maple tree's branches touching the sky

Where my brother's kite dances among the clouds

You can hear my sister splashing in the cow pond with her favorite cow

My brother is tryin' to tell her to be quiet so he can catch a fish





But he doesn't realize he has one on his hook already
Gramps is feedin' the geese screechin' in the puddles
And my granny is knittin' mittens for the winters to come

My baby sister is trying to milk the old cow
Who is snortin' and kickin' up dirt into her freckled face
My other brother, is swingin' on the tire swing in the
hay loft

And my older sister is stuffin' hay into our
bedraggled scarecrow
The new born kittens are purrin' as they roll on a bit
of felt left in the mill
The sun is blazin' overhead, heatin' up the fields

All this while my head is stuck in a book.

